

<b>BUILDING FUND</b>	
W McIntosh .....	5.00
Alexandria Congregation.	5.00
<b>JUVENILE MISSION TO INDIA.</b>	
<i>Miss Machar, Kingston, Treas.</i>	
Bible Class, St Andrew's Ch, Quebec.....	\$25.00
Campbellford Sub Sch....	3.00
St Andrew's S.S. Kingston	50.00
Mrs Bissett, Montreal ...	20.00
St Andrew's S.S., Toronto.	50.00
Arnprior Sub Sc.....	20.00
Martintown Sub Sc.....	20.00
Lakefield & N Smith S.S.	20.00
<b>YOUNG MEN'S BURSARY FUND.</b>	
<b>MARITIME PROVINCES.</b>	
<i>W. F. Knight, Halifax, Treas.</i>	
Rev G M Grant.....	49.00

Interest .....	8.09
Princetown, P E I.....	11.20
R Wingood, Bermuda.....	8.40
A friend, per Rev R S Patterson.....	5.00
Interest from Hunter Bursary .....	120.00
Interest from Matthewson's Bursary .....	50.00
<b>WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS FUND.</b>	
<i>Of late Church of the Maritime Provinces in connection with the Church of Scotland.</i>	
<i>Geo. Mitchell, Halifax. Treas.</i>	
Rev W Wilson, Chatham, N B, for 1875 & 1876...	\$24.00
St John's, Nfld, St And Ch	12.00

<b>STUDENTS' MISSIONARY SOCIETY,</b>	
<b>PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE, MONTREAL</b>	
<i>J. A. Anderson, Treasurer.</i>	
Baltimore & Coldsprings.	\$ 4.00
L'Amable, by Soiree .....	39.45
Thanet and The Ridge ...	10.55
York River.....	5.00
L'Amable .....	7.00
Thanet .....	1.00
Stanley St. Ch. Miss. Soc., Montreal.....	25.00
R B Arthur .....	0.50
D Morrice, Montreal ....	10.00
J Stirling do .....	5.00
Erskine Church Mis. Soc., Montreal .....	100.00
Coaticook .....	19.00
Chalmers' Ch SS, Montreal	20.00
A friend, Montreal.....	2.65
Collection, Knox Church, Montreal .....	60.00
Collection, Williamstown	11.37

**Good Acts.**

The missionaries of the Presbyterian Board in Persia held their annual meeting at Oroomiah. The reports from the stations were quite encouraging. In Oroomiah there were one hundred and twenty additions, the largest number received in one year since the mission was established, and in Tabreeze, five. In Teheran a church of twelve members was organized, to which five more were added. The meeting asked for two more missionaries and an immediate appropriation of \$5,000 for the purchase of land in Teheran.

Mr. Cameron, who was driven away from Madagascar in 1835, was enabled to return in 1863, to be greeted by a vast prayer and praise meeting. On the spot where once stood the prison of the martyrs there now stands a beautiful memorial church, where Mr. Moss preaches to a thousand hearers every Sabbath day. A wide and effectual door is now open. There are now a thousand congregations in Madagascar! The tunes of Phillips and Sankey have been set to Malagasy hymns, and are sung in a manner that would do credit to meetings in Philadelphia.

**Gie's Hour Day.**

As the story goes,—two Scotchmen occupied the same cottage, each being bound to keep his own side of the house well

thatched. They were sadly divided religiously, one being a Burgher and the other an Antiburgher. After repeated battles of words they were not on speaking terms. One day these men were at work on the roof each thatching his own side. They met at the top, and were forced to look in each other's faces. One of the men took off his cap, and, scratching his head, said to the other, "Johnnie, you and me, I think, hae been very foolish to dispute as we hae done concerning Christ's will about our Kirks, until we hae clean forgot his will about ourselves; and so we hae fought so bitterly for what we ca' the truth, that it has ended in spik. Whatever is wrong, it's perfectly certain that it never can be richt to be unceevil, neeghborly, unkind: in fac, to hate ane anither. Na, na, that's the deevil's wark, and no God's! Noo, it strikes me that maybe it's wi' the Kirk as wi' this hoose: ye're working on ae side, and me on the t'ither, but if we only do our work weel, we will meet at the tap at last. Gie's your han', auld neeghbor!" So they shook hands, and were the best of friends ever after.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's light;  
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright!"  
 I look'd to Jesus, and I found  
 In him my Star, my Sun;  
 And in that Light of Life I'll walk,  
 Till trav'ling days are done.